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BRYAN, TEXAS, OCT. 25, 1909.

The great state of Texas is com-
posed of Brazos county and its attach-
ments, besides a few unimportant out-
lying parts.

The Houston Oil Company announ-
ces that it will open to turpentine its
extensive holdings of pine lands in
east Texas. Now let the old Tar-heel
take look to her laurels.

When the president's train passed
through Bryan Saturday it left behind
disappointment followed by deep
sorrow because no one could catch a
glimpse of Captain Archie Willingham
bearing DeGraffenreid Butt.

Governor Campbell was cheered at
Corpus Christi when he denounced
the railroads for extortionate rates,
but when he advocated extending the
state railroad from his home town at
the expense of the people the audience
was as dumb as an oyster reef.

Speaking of Senator Bailey the
Dallas Register of Oct. 23 says:
The senator opposes tariff duty on
raw material when the finished prod-
uct is taxed. Notwithstanding the
Register is Senator Bailey's home or-
gan we shall not believe that he op-
poses tariff duties on raw materials
until the statement is confirmed.

If the money men all over Texas
could do like the money men of Bry-
an have done—go down into their own
pockets and dig up the money to build
a railroad and an interurban line at
the same time, besides voting a bond
issue to build a city hall and a sewer
plant—we should hear no more of this
whine about Texas being unfriendly
to outside capital.

President Taft's electioneering tour
around the country has cost the Amer-
ican people about \$25,000 and several
lives, including two prominent young
Texans. It was an electioneering tour
because its main object was to
strengthen the Republican party by
appealing the insurgent Republicans
of the West and winning over Demo-
cratic recruits in the South. The elec-
tions next year will determine whether
or not this object was accomplished.

A deputy county clerk of Dallas
county was in the front rank of the
spectators awaiting the passing of
the president and his escort through
the streets of the city of Dallas.
It appears that the surging crowd
in the rear pushed the county official
a little over the dead line, when a
sergeant of the national guard plunged
a bayonet through his body, inflicting
a mortal wound. This is imperialism
in the bud; what, then, will be the ma-
ture fruit? It is vain to hope for the
perpetuation of freedom in a nation of
hero-worshippers and sycophants.

POPULAR RATES VIA I. & G. N.

Account No-Tsu-Oh Carnival, Houston,
Texas, November 8-13, 1909.

Season tickets on sale daily Nov. 7
to 12, inclusive. Limit for return Nov.
14th. Popular excursion rates in ef-
fect for special days.

For information call on, or write
D. C. DeMaret.

Ticket Agent I. & G. N. R. R.
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CORNER

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On The
CORNER

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This department has made our store the talk of the town. Everything
that's new in all the latest creations are found here with the most skilled artists
to make just the hat that is most becoming to you.

Remember The Princess Suits are sold only by us.

New Moire and Ottoman Silks

We have all the new and correct shades in these beautiful Silks with bands
to match, if you want a handsome evening or street dress you will do well to
call and see these.

\$1.00 Per Yard

Tailored Shirt Waists

Just the waist you are looking for, all guaranteed Irish Linen in the new
pleated and embroidered fronts, all have collars to match.

Our Price 98c

Silk Petticoat Special

Made of fine Taffeta Silk; full flare sectional flounce, cluster
of tucks and shirring

Special \$3.98

Belts and Hand Bags

A beautiful line of all the very newest and latest creations to select from

Prices That Are Right



Good Evening! May we Talk Shoes to You?

Oh, no—not the ordinary kind, dear madam—but
the fashionable, ease-fitting fall styles direct from
the renowned factory of JOHN KELLY in
Rochester, the Home of Good Shoes.

We are showing these in our window, to which
we ask your attention. We recommend these
shoes very highly. They have never been known
to give other than satisfaction.

\$3.00 to \$4.00

Drop in And See Us.

Gymnastics In Switzerland.

Once in every three years the gym-
nasts of Switzerland and the members
of the affiliated clubs in other coun-
tries, for the most part composed of
Swiss residents abroad, meet to com-
pete in the great contest known as the
federal gymnastic festival. A care-
fully prepared series of exercises is
gone through on gymnastic apparatus.
There is Swiss wrestling, and there are
competitions in the national games of
Switzerland, including throwing the
stone (a forty pound square block of
granite). The festival closes with a
display of combined extending exer-
cises in which all the competitors—
10,000 at times—take part. Gymnas-
tics are the national pastimes of the
Swiss boys and young men, and the
clubs they form are recognized and en-
couraged by the federal government.—
Illustrated London News.

Ambitious.

Freddy—Papa, may I study elocu-
tion? Proud Father—Indeed you may,
my son. You desire to become a great
orator, do you? Freddy—Yes, that's it.
Proud Father—And some day make
the whole world ring with your elo-
quence? Freddy—I shouldn't care for
that. I want to be an after dinner
speaker. Proud Father—Ah, you are
ambitious for social distinction, are
you? Freddy—No; I want the dinner.
—Chicago Record-Herald.

Between Doctors.

"Doctor, I want to engage you to
look after my practice while I'm on
vacation."
"But I'm just out of college, doctor,
and have had little experience."
"That's all right, my boy. My prac-
tice, while large, includes very few
people who are actually ill."—Houston
Post.

Miss Miggles Was Willing.

Mr. Breezy of Boston (tenderly)—
Miss Miggles, will you—er—meet me
in the gloaming? Miss Miggles of Mil-
waukee (tenderly)—Any old place you
say, Mr. Breezy. Where is it and how
do you get there?—Chicago News.

WORNOUT MOUNTAINS.

Laurentian Highlands the Oldest Land
In the World.

Stretching across Canada north of
the St. Lawrence and ending in the
regions about the source of the Missis-
sippi is a range of low granite hills
called the Laurentian highlands. These
hills are really mountains that are al-
most worn out, for they are the oldest
land in America and, according to
Agassiz, the oldest in the world.

In the days when there was nothing
but water on the face of the globe
these mountains came up, a long is-
land of primitive rock, with universal
ocean chafing against its shores. None
of the other continents had put in
an appearance at the time America
was thus looking up. The United States
began to come to light by the
gradual uplifting of this land to the
north and the appearance of the tops
of the Alleghenies, which were the
next in order. Later the Rockies
started up. The United States grew
southward from Wisconsin and west-
ward from the Blue Ridge.

An early view of the country would
have shown a large island which is
now northern Wisconsin and a long,
thin tongue of this primitive rock
sticking down from Canada into Min-
nesota, and these two growing states
looking out over the waters at the
mere beginnings of mountain ranges
east and west. They were waiting for
the rest of the United States to ap-
pear.—Charles D. Stewart in Atlantic.

BOILED IT DOWN.

What the Lovers Intended to Say and
What They Did Say.

What he intended to say: Lucille, I
cannot tell you how I have waited,
how I have longed for this moment.
Do you remember, Lucille, the first
time we met? Well, I loved you from
that moment. Are you surprised? I
could not help it—I felt as though
fate had drawn us together. Only tell
me, darling, that some of my love is
returned. There must be hope for me
—say there is! (Takes her hand.) I
love you—love you more than words
can tell. All I ask is that for the re-
mainder of my life I may be your
willing slave. All I desire is your hap-
piness. Tell me, sweetheart, that my
love is reciprocated. Will you be
mine? (Kisses her.) Darling, at last
my happiness is complete.

What she intended to say: Why,
Jack! I did not dream of this! I have
always thought of you merely in a
friendly way, and it seems so strange
now to have you speak of love. I sup-
pose I could get used to it in time.
Yes, I might learn to love you a little
—just a little. But you must really,
Jack, give me some time to readjust
myself. What! Kiss me! You silly
boy! Well, just one.

What they said: Jack—The fact is,
Lucy, I—I—I—I—will you marry me?
Lucy—Oh, Jack!—New York Journal.

Defined.

Johnny Wise—Pa, what is a prospec-
tive bridegroom? Mr. Wise—Well, my
son, a prospective bridegroom nowa-
days is a young man prospecting for
an heiress.—Punch.

THE RIVER SEINE.

Its Contact With Paris on Its Journey
to the Sea.

Inevitably in its passage through
Paris the blue and silver of the Seine's
robe are blurred by contact with the
volumes of smoke which occasionally
hang upon its surface and stained by
the impurities which reach it from the
streets. Though it quickly recovers its
pristine blueness after the fortifica-
tions have been left behind, it is never
again quite the unsophisticated river
that it was before its Paris experience.
Its waters are less limpid, its course
more nervous, while at its meeting
with the sea at Honfleur its color and
character have changed completely.
There the vast stretches of mud over
which it rolls, mud of Paris, mud of
Rouen, give to the waters of the wide
Seine estuary reaching from Trouville
to Le Havre the half dead moire tones
of oxidized silver. The great Parisian
river dies magnificently, and no more
gorgeous spectacle can be conceived
than when on a fine evening the sun
sets upon the Seine at its junction with
the sea, where its ultimate cliffs fade
away behind the summer haze into a
powder of gold, and it burns a light
turquoise blue, with weird reflections
of brazen yellow, old gold and cadav-
erous green. How different from its
gentler and simpler aspect as it bul-
dies round the heart of Paris, warm
purple and burnished gold when the
sinking sun strikes it as it softly laps
against the stone embankment of the
Louvre or sparkling blue, dappled with
milk white, beneath the silvery mists
of the Paris morning!—Harper's Week-
ly.

MOLL CUTPURSE.

Bold Highway Robber and the First
English Woman Smoker.

Mary Frith, better known as Moll
Cutpurse, was a notable figure in old
time London life. She had the repu-
tation of being the first woman to
smoke tobacco in England.
The length of her days is a disputed
point, but it seems certain that she at-
tained the age of over threescore years
and ten. It is asserted that constant
smoking prolonged her life. A por-
trait representing her in the act of
smoking forms the frontispiece of Mid-
dleton's comedy of the "Roaring Girl."
She also figures in other plays of the
period.

Mary was the daughter of a shoe-
maker living in the Barbican, and Ma-
lone gives 1584 as the date of her
birth. She early took to wicked ways
and became a noted "highwayman."
Among her familiar friends were the
notorious Captain Hind and Richard
Hannam. She was an expert sword-
woman. Single handed she robbed on
Hounslow heath General Fairfax of
200 gold Jacobuses, shooting him
through the armpits and killing two of
his horses on which his servants were
riding. For the offense she was com-
mitted to Newgate, but on paying the
general £2,000 she obtained her liberty.
At one time Mary had £3,000 of her
own, but by giving money to distress-
ed cavaliers she died comparatively
poor. Her death took place in July,
1659, and she was laid to rest in St.
Bridget's.—Millgate Monthly.

Armed With a Saber Hilt.

When William L. Royall of Fau-
quier county, Va., was seventeen years
old he became a Confederate soldier.
In his "Reminiscences" he says that
the feats performed by the Confed-
erate cavalry in the early part of the
war were remarkable, because not one
company in ten had any arms that
were fit to fight with.

"When I joined my company," he
writes, "they gave me a saber which,
I think, was used in the Revolution,
and this was the only weapon I had.
One day, while my regiment was
standing in a road, I bantered a com-
rade to see which of us could cut the
largest twig from a tree. I made a
powerful cut, and the blade of my
saber broke off at the hilt.

"In a short time we were dismount-
ed and ordered to clear the Yankees
out of a piece of woods in skirmish
formation. We marched through the
woods, but fortunately no Yankees
were there. I have often wondered
what I should have done, armed with
that saber hilt, if I had met a Yankee
armed with a Springfield musket."

Bees Swarming Have Scouts.

Swarms of bees are sometimes com-
pelled to take refuge in very remark-
able shelters. A peculiar and instruc-
tive instance was observed by the
writer one spring. The swarm flew
over a large vineyard which contained
few buildings. One of these buildings
was constructed of hollow concrete
blocks. The swarm flew directly to-
ward a small hole in one of the blocks
and disappeared in the interior. No
doubt the swarm had rested on a tree
or shrub on the preceding day and
had sent out scouts to seek a home.
The scouts found the little hole lead-
ing into the great cavity of the con-
crete block and reported their discov-
ery to their comrades. This case fur-
nishes indisputable proof that swarm-
ing bees really send out scouts, as
they are believed to do, for the little
hole could not have been discovered in
the rapid and lofty flight of the
swarm.—Scientific American.

Flying the Kite.

Crawford—My wife has a habit of
spending money before she gets it.
Crabshaw—Mine is worse. She spends
it before I get it myself.—Judge.

Vulgarity in manners defiles the gar-
ments more than mud.—Plautus.

POPULAR RATES

Via I. & G. N. R. R. Account San Anto-
nio International Fair.

Season Excursion tickets on sale
Nov. 5 to 16, and trains arriving morn-
ing 17th. Limit for return Nov. 18th.
Popular excursion rates in effect
for special days.

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Ticket Agent, I. & G. N. R. R.

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Almond Cream
Cold Cream, Vaseline
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